

BARRE DAILY TIMES

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1916.

Entered at the Postoffice at Barre as Second-Class Matter.

Published Every Week-Day Afternoon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year, \$3.00
Six months, \$1.75
Three months, \$1.00
Single copy, 5 cents

FRANK E. LANGLEY, Publisher

At any rate, American shores have not been invaded.

A little Von Tirpitzude for an object lesson to the United States!

Possibly the Germans want to give us a tabloid picture of the war.

Brooklyn's temperature was considerably lower early this afternoon.

If Boston couldn't enthuse over the brand of baseball provided yesterday, then Boston is blasé indeed.

The sinking of the steamer Stephano might easily have been one of the great ocean tragedies of the war.

The United States would like to hear Ambassador Gerard's story, but the United States will be disappointed.

Wall street felt as if it had been bombarded, or as it would feel if an enemy fleet should appear off New York City.

An unfortunate feature of the new development in the war is that it brings Ambassador Bernstorff to the surface again.

The Rumanians are going back home from Transylvania just about as fast as they entered. Perhaps, however, there is another Marne in Rumania waiting for the Austro-Germans.

The capture of one village on the Somme front is worth dozens of merchant ships sunk. The British capture of LeSars more than counter-balanced the four British merchantmen sunk off the American coast.

If there are to be acts of warfare on this side of the Atlantic, let's have a real scrap, with the British and French cruisers going after the German submarines. If the performance is too one-sided it will prove to be monotonous sooner or later.

The fatality resulting from the comparatively slight automobile accident between Middlesex and Waterbury serves to call attention anew to the fact that there is some recompense in driving a machine moderately. The recompense is safety.

According to the Middlebury Register, which no doubt speaks with authority from Chaplain Thomas of Middlebury, there was exceptionally little grumbling among the Vermont troops at Eagle Pass; no more, in fact, than there is in a "women's sewing circle." We're glad to hear it.

Nearly every city in the country would like to have the opportunity to stage a world's series baseball game. The sport brings a very large amount of money into the community, as visitors are attracted from distances hundreds and perhaps thousands of miles away. Boston apparently does not fully appreciate her advantages in this respect.

The Essex County Herald, published at Island Pond, comes out in a splendid endorsement of Stanley C. Wilson of Chelsea for speaker of the Vermont House of Representatives, adding to the growing support of that capable gentleman for the important office. If Chelsea honors Wilson by election to the House he stands a very good chance of being elected as presiding officer of that assembly.

ACCORDING TO RULE BUT NEW DANGER MARK.

What would have happened had not a fleet of United States torpedo boat destroyers been within easy hailing distance of the steamers attacked by the Germans off the New England coast last Sunday is something to shudder over. The hundreds of passengers and crew who were unceremoniously thrust into small boats following the warning given by the Germans and just before the destruction of the vessels might have had most serious times getting ashore or in being picked up by some passing steamers had it not been for the destroyers. The experience of the passengers and crew was nothing as compared to the hardships and dangers which the people aboard ships attacked in the North sea have had to contend with, but it seems very serious because of the fact that American waters are outside of the war zone and might reasonably be expected to be free from dangers incident to warfare. While no international rules have been violated as yet in the German attacks on steamers plying to and from American ports, the situation comes very near to being a blockade of American ports, which is contrary to international rules; and it is certain, too, that the attacks are almost in direct defiance of a pronouncement made by President Wilson a year and a half ago in declaring what form of submarine attack would be recognized as lawful. The German admiralty, in despatching ships of its navy to the American side of the Atlantic to lie in wait for its victims passing through the "ocean lanes" just outside of the three-mile limit, flouts American friendship, to say the least.

and does still more to alienate American sympathy in the progress of the great war. The Lusitania case is by no means forgotten in the United States albeit nothing has come of the United States government's protest over that wicked occurrence; and the visitation of a ship, or ships, of the German admiralty only serves to keep alive that feeling of anger against the German nation. For the little which Germany will get in return for its effort it will pay dearly.

CURRENT COMMENT

Grumblers the Exception.

It is unfortunate that so many inaccurate rumors have found their way into print in connection with the experiences of the first Vermont infantry on their trip to the border. There is always more or less grumbling about a military camp, just as there is at a woman's sewing circle, but the grumblers in neither case represent the general sentiment. It is not true that the men did not have sufficient or suitable clothing and shoes at Eagle Pass. The quartermaster, Capt. Harry N. Eastman, was one of the most efficient officers of the regiment. It was understood that if any quartermaster could get through a requisition promptly, he could. The regiment was well clothed and comfortably shod, and the word of Col. Reeves that the first Vermont was better equipped when they arrived on the border than was his regiment of the regular army in the Santiago campaign in 1898 should put a stop to all cavil.

Neither is it true that the students of the University of Vermont were all "grumblers," complaining of the hard work that falls to the lot of the soldier, wishing to get home, and vowing that they would never enlist in the militia again. Company C had its full share of the work and under Captain Cooley acquitted itself creditably. If they had been let alone, without home pressure to get back to college, they would have stood to their tasks as loyally as anyone. Anyone who knows the spirit of college students knows that the university boys would respond to another call just as eagerly.

Vermont must keep up its military spirit. The first infantry should be maintained in its present high state of efficiency. Some day, and perhaps not very far in the future, a president of steady purpose will send out a call to the colors, and then Vermont must be ready. —Middlebury Register.

Germany's Move for Peace.

He kept us out of war! How admirable the formula of shame sounds this morning, while an American warship plays tender to the U-53 and keeps her safe within the technicalities of the American president's notes by picking up the passengers and crew (including the Americans) wherever the doubtful German raider sinks a ship.

At any rate Josephus Daniels may be congratulated on finding at last a congenial use for the vessels of the American navy. They may be employed from now on, indefinitely, picking up the women and children while the German sea wolves blockade our coast and wreck our commerce. Here is indeed a noble employment for the lineal successors of Oliver Hazard Perry, Isaac Hull, Stephen Decatur, David Glasgow Farragut and George Dewey.

Plainly Wall street had a straight tip on the German overtures for peace. Lieutenant-Captain Hans Rose brought them in at Newport. Now he flourishes olive branches over the waters of the Atlantic. Ask the president to become mediator and present the Kaiser's terms to France and England! Most certainly. Why should he not be made the messenger of righteousness, since our coast is to be henceforth its principal theatre?

But what can President Wilson do? The worried crowd of adulators wall, Oh, nothing! Every one realizes that President Wilson can do nothing except, perhaps, write another note. The American people expect nothing from him. They realize that he allowed the international situation to get away from him, so far as Germany is concerned, nearly two years ago. Indeed what he has done, net result, is define for the German government the limits within which it may commit piratical crimes all over the seas and still enjoy the forbearance if not precisely the approval of the Wilsonian administration. Seemingly Lieutenant-Captain Rose is well coached on the terms of Mr. Wilson's notes and is prepared to keep within their specifications, even though he have to leave a vessel afloat here and there. What, indeed, can the president do now? We repeat: Nothing!

The events of the last two days are a splendid product of the president's diplomacy. He is keeping us out of the war with a vengeance. We shall now have an opportunity to experience the feelings with which Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Holland have found their neutral coasts blockaded and their commerce curtailed for the convenience of a belligerent. Their impotent chafing has aroused sympathy in some quarters here. Mr. Bullard grinds at it in his Atlantic Monthly article. From this time forward we shall have something to divert our attention from the wrongs of European small powers. We shall find out what our own greatness amounts to. Woodrow Wilson being president.

Very likely, too, we shall be less gussy in our wrath over the detention and examination of mails by the allies, the delay and diversions of cargoes of ultimate German destination and even the blacklisting of Germany's commercial agents. We shall have, at least, other occurrences of somewhat sensational interest to occupy our attention and concentrate our emotions.

One question occurs to us with particular urgency at this conjuncture: What will be the proximate fate of our much vaunted prosperity should the U boat blockade prove efficient enough to kill our munitions industries and put a short stop to our shipment of all supplies to France and England? We wonder if the



We've framed up a proposition on boys' clothing for this fall, in the line of two-pants suits that is a winner.

After selecting the fabrics thoroughly testing for wear and wool, we selected a boys' tailoring manufacturer who knows boys' requirements, studied the styles becoming to boys, and now we ask the parents to look at these suits. Prices, \$5, \$7.50, \$10.

F. H. Rogers & Company
Clothing and Furnishings

Boys' Shoes

It's a hard proposition to get boys' shoes at this time that are right—that is, right for price, quality and style.

We pride ourselves on our boys' shoes. We figured a long while ago on this, and are well prepared to furnish you with shoes for the whole family that are right in every way.

Rogers' Walk-Over Boot Shop
170 No. Main St.

glamour of it will last until election day!—New York Evening Sun.

Ambassador Gerard's Mission Home.

Prompt denial comes from Washington of the report that Ambassador Gerard is coming home from Berlin with a request from Emperor William that President Wilson use his good offices for peace. The denial may be diplomatic purely. It is not improbable that the ambassador bears a message of the utmost importance. The report to this effect was received in the highest banking circles in New York yesterday, and it caused a reaction in prices on the stock exchange, whose excited bull movement for several weeks past has been based largely on the prospect of the war's indefinite continuation.

One can gather considerable evidence of a surface character in support of the report. Mr. Gerard would not be likely to return to the United States merely for a vacation just as the Reichstag was reassembling for an important session. Mr. Lloyd-George may have had an inkling that Mr. Gerard had started home on a peace mission when he gave out his sensational interview last week to the effect that the entente powers would regard any offer of mediation by a neutral at this time as "deliberately unfriendly." That Germany is now even more desirous of making peace than in the spring, in view of her Verdun failure and the general course of the war the past summer, may be confidently assumed.

There may be no truth in the report, but if it is not baseless very interesting developments may ensue within a short time. What the president would do in case the German emperor had requested him to mediate, cannot be foretold. He would have to consider the attitude of the entente powers and avoid action which would necessarily stamp him as a worker for Germany's interests. On the other hand, the president would be protected in an offer of mediation by article 3 of The Hague treaty of 1907, which declares:

"Powers strangers to the dispute, have the right to offer good offices or mediation even during the course of hostilities. The exercise of this right can never be regarded by either of the parties in dispute as an unfriendly act."

The possible political bearings in America of such a request from the emperor to the president will naturally attract attention at this time. If the emperor has chosen the president as the agent for opening peace negotiations, or initiating mediation processes, or even sounding the entente for peace terms, the long prevalent opinion that Mr. Wilson had become impossible as a mediator, because of a hostile German attitude, must be radically revised. One more aspect of the situation may be noted—the fact that such a request from the emperor should come prior to our presidential election. Assuming that the request is correctly reported, what view does the Berlin government take of possible changes in the executive power at Washington? Does it prefer to open negotiations while the hated Mr. Wilson is still in office, whether or not he is re-elected; and, if so, on what ground does it show such a preference?

These very superficial observations disclose some interesting possibilities of a request for mediation, if one has been extended. Confirmation of the report must now be awaited.—Springfield Republican.

"Jones' wife is a Daughter of the American Revolution."
"And what is Jones?"
"He used to be a Knight of the Round Table before his wife made him quit playing poker."—Philadelphia Press

WILLIAMSTOWN

Local autoists took advantage of the fine weather last Sunday to make trips to various points in the state. Frank E. Hoyt went to Lyndonville, Robert E. Clagston to Bradford, Harley T. Martin to Hakersfield, Robert N. Farnham to Bolton and C. H. Morse to Rochester. Some of these left town on Saturday and returned on Sunday, giving them more time for the trip.

Mrs. Frank I. Godfrey has gone to Bethel for a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Fred R. Crain.

Miss Katherine M. Carlin has returned from the sanatorium at Melrose, Mass., where she had been for treatment for a few weeks, and is reported to be considerably improved in health.

Notice has been received from the postoffice department that the local office has been advanced from the fourth to the third class, the change to take effect October 1. The increase in the amount of business done, is attributed by the postmaster to the increased use of parcel post by the patrons of the office. At the end of December, 1916, the present incumbent will have held the office for eight years.

Six ladies of the Village Improvement society united in giving the rooms occupied by the public library a thorough cleaning a short time ago.

Newell R. Farnham was able to come to the village last week for the first time in three weeks. Any having business with him in regard to insurance or other matters will find him at his home on Brookfield street.

Miss Emma Camp, who has rooms with Mrs. Mary Staples on Main street, has gone to Barre for an indefinite stay with friends.

Jasper E. Taylor has been at work since October 1 as official tester for a cow-testing association that has members in Tunbridge, Chelsea, and Williamstown, with a few in Barre. His headquarters are to be in Chelsea. Besides testing and recording the butter fat, a part of his work will be to figure out and recommend a balanced ration for the cows, taking into consideration the cost of the different kinds of feed.

Regular Rebekah meeting on Thursday evening, Oct. 12. Let every member be present as there is work to be done.

Mrs. Harvey W. Taylor is visiting relatives and friends in Connecticut.

Regular meeting of Summit lodge, No. 104, F. and A. M., Wednesday evening, Oct. 11. Work in the first degree.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

H. S. Smith of Washington Writes About His Automobile.

Editor, Times: On the front page of your Daily Times last week I had a very fancy paragraph about driving into a hole up by the old reservoir. I had not been in Barre for four days and was not in the car that day. I had my car driven to Barre for repairs that day by L. T. Downing, accompanied by his brother, G. W. Downing.

Being something of a driver, I don't wish for the notoriety and you will do me a favor (and I will pay for the ad.) if you will remedy this mistake.

Thanking you, I remain,
H. S. Smith.
Washington, Vt., Oct. 9, 1916.

—READY—

WALTON'S VERMONT REGISTER
BUSINESS DIRECTORY
STATE YEAR BOOK
FOR FARMERS, BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN
PUBLISHED BY THE TUTTLE COMPANY
WHOLESALE AGENTS
Robert J. Shanley & Co., Burlington
White River Paper Company,
White River Junction
Buswell's Book Store, Montpelier
Argus & Patriot Co., Montpelier
Fred W. Taylor, St. Johnsbury
Clapp & Jones, Brattleboro
New England News Co., Boston

AN OLD FRIEND
COME BACK
A book of 503 pages
established over 100 years

Officers and Business Directory for Every Town in the State
Justices of every town
Area of every town
Mail and Stage Facilities

Valuable New Features
Flexible binding—better paper
Matter arranged alphabetically
Tax rate of every town
License vote of every town
Grand list of every town

Farmers' Monthly Almanac
Health Officers and Game Wardens
Dates of Fairs
Table of Legislative Mileage
Election Returns to March 1
Village and School Returns to date
and other features—You can't afford to miss it

THE TUTTLE CO., Publishers
RUTLAND, VT.

Send 30 cents for a copy by mail prepaid if you cannot buy of local dealer for 25 cents. Cloth bound, 50 cents.

Dealers wanted in every town

JINGLES AND JESTS

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Little Nelly told little Anita what she termed a "little fib."
Anita—A fib is the same as a story, and a story is the same as a lie.
Nelly—No, it's not.
Anita—Yes, it is, because my father said so, and my father is a professor at the university.
"I don't care if he is. My father is a real estate man and he knows more about lying than your father."—Kansas City Star.

Of Some Her.

"Where is O'Beetle spending the last days of summer?"
"At the beach, making love to the last girl there."
"Huh! Enjoying the last daze of summer, eh?"—Judge.

Two Sides to the Story.

With pathetic tears on her baby cheeks, little Ethel ran up to the big stalwart policeman.
"P-p-please, sir," she sobbed, "will you come and lock a bad man up?"
"What's he been doing?" asked the man in blue gently.
"Oo-boo-boo," wailed Ethel; "he's b-b-broken my hoop wif 'is nasty bicycle."

"Has he?" replied the bobbie angrily, as he saw her tears flow afresh. "Where is he?"
"Oh, you'll easily catch 'im," said Ethel, drying her tears. "They've just carried 'im into that chemist's shop on a shutter!"—Argonaut.

Isn't that a pretty big bill, doctor?"
"Well, living costs more than it used to, you know," returned the man of medicine.—Life.

"There goes Smith, just back from London, where he lost an eye."
"Poor chap! Zeppelin raid or something, eh?"
"Heavens, no! While there he changed his name to Smyth."—Judge.

The Officer—Didn't you see me coming up the lines?
The Recruit—Yes, sir.
The Officer—Then why didn't you ask, "Who goes there?"
The Recruit—Why, hang it, I've known you since you was a kid!—Sidney Bulletin.

"You have read my new story?"
"Yes."
"What do you think of it?"
"To be perfectly candid with you, I think the covers are too far apart."—Puck.

Samson snored peacefully while Delilah snipped at his locks.
"Do you want it cut round or square on the neck?" she asked.
No answer.
"Would you like a seafoam or shampoo?"
No reply.

"Hair is getting a trifle thin on top. Would you like a little tonic?"
Silence.
"Have your whiskers trimmed?"
More silence.
"Next!"
Whereupon Samson climbed out of the chair, gazed into a mirror, then rushed into the street and pulled down a temple.—Indianapolis Star.

For Your Kitchen
RINGWALTS
GUARANTEED
LINOLEUM

We recommend it because we know what it is and what it will do.

We guarantee it because it has stood the test. Buy it. Put it on your floor. If it isn't all we and wet.

Call and see the new designs and colors suitable for any room.

Buy it. Put it on your floor. If it isn't all we claim, send it back and get your money.

LET US SHOW YOU

Automobile delivery anywhere without extra charge

A. W. Badger & Company

The leading Furniture Dealers and Undertakers of the city — Telephone 447-11

Natural Assumption.

Irate Father—Keep still, Willie, can't you see I'm trying to turn the motor over?
Willie—What for, dad? Are you going to spank it?—Widow.

True.

Wise One—The stude that sings while working is always happy.
Fractical One—Yes, but how about the fellow that has to listen to him?—Froth.

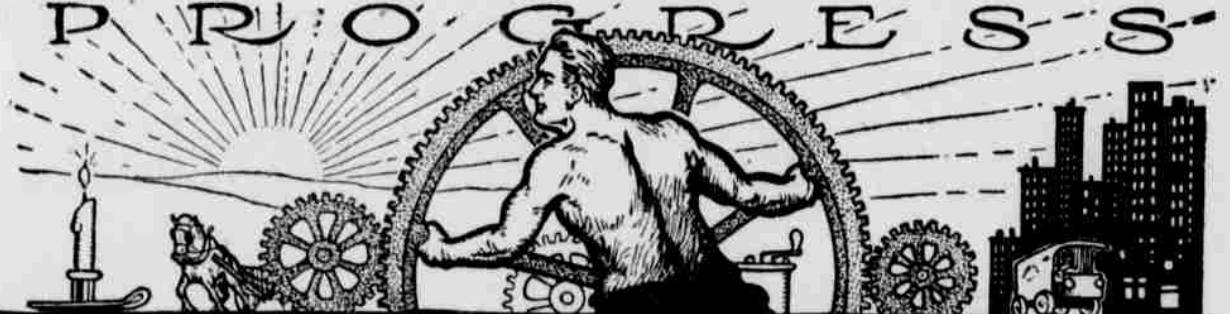
If you believe in Preparedness, bring your feet here!
Cjies battles are won by happy feet!
Cjies battles are won by happy feet!

THE right sort of footwear will help you to advance. Encourage your feet to march towards the front by purchasing the proper shoes for them. This shoe store is the recruiting office for style and comfort.

TILDEN SHOE COMPANY

Aldrich Building

Barre, Vermont



Good Public Service
and
the Men Back of the Service

6—The Manager

As shown in our previous talks, the maintenance of the high grade service which we aim to furnish, is dependent upon the efficient co-ordination of the several departments of our organization.

Each of these departments is under the personal supervision of a trained expert, and all of these departments come under the jurisdiction of our Manager, H. D. Larrabee.

Mr. Larrabee has been manager of this company since its organization in November, 1912.

The success of his four years' administration is indicated by the vast improvement in the quality of Montpelier and Barre's Electric Service, which in turn has resulted in a large increase in the business of this company.

With the affairs of this Company under the direction of Mr. Larrabee, our patrons can confidentially rely upon a continuation of the policy of "the best possible service at the least possible cost to the customer."

Montpelier & Barre Light & Power Company

